THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE *PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.*

Two Dollars a Year—One Dollar to be paid at the time of subscribing, the other at the end of six months, if demanded. When the paper sent by post, the postage must be paid, in addition to the subscription.

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☞ *Handbills, Blanks, and Printing in general, executed with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.*

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, will be exposed to sale, at Public Vendue, on the first Tuesday in Feburuary next, as the estate of George W. Elliott, late of Elizabeth township, in the county of Allegheny, deceased, a certain Tract of Land, situate in the township and county aforesaid, containing three hundred acres more or less, adjoining lands of Philip Smith, Hugh Davis, Patrick Westby and others, on which is erected a dwelling house, a grist and saw mill, which are now in good repair.

Sale to commence on the premises, at 10 o'clock of the same day, at which time and place attendance will be given by Cassandra Elliott, administratrix, and Archibald Elliott and William M'Clure, Esq. administrators.

By the Court.

PRESLEY NEVILL, Clk.O. Ct.

Pittsburgh, January 18, 1808.

Came to the plantation of the subscriber living in St. Clair township, Allegheny county, in July last, two stray Wethers, the one marked with a slit in the right ear, and an under bit off the left ear; the other with a slit in the left ear and an under bit off the right ear. The owner or owners is desired to come, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

TIMOTHY KEEN.

January 18, 1808.

A TALE.

Translated from the German of Kotzebue.

"Drive to the church," said the countess of Z——, to her coachman, as she stepped into the carriage. It was the eve of All Saints—and the pious Emilia wished to unburthen her mind by confession. "A young and amiable woman, united to a husband who was the choice of her own heart—adored by him—already the happy mother of a charming boy—soon to produce the second pledge of nuptial love—gratefully plucking every flower which joy scattered on her path—willingly fulfilling every duty of a faithful wife and tender mother—what can such a woman have to confess? With a heart devoid of guile, and a conscience without blemish, why does she visit the chair of absolution? What will she reply to the priest, if he require more than the universal declaration, I am a miserable sinner." Thus spoke Gustavus count Z—— to himself, as he was standing at the window, and heard his Emilia's direction, "drive to the church." "Shall I privately follow her," continued he, in his soliloquy. "Shall I conceal myself in a corner of the church, and hear the avowal of my beloved sinner? Is this curiosity? No! Is it jealousy? Pshaw! Well, what is it then? A joke, and nothing more. I am her husband, and surely have as great a right to know her little secrets as father Anselmo: I shall laugh, and there the matter will end." He went. It was not far to the church. He crept into it under the twilight, and approached the confessor's chair, as nigh as possible without being detected. He listened attentively. Emilia spoke rather loud.—This is the fragment of her confession, of which her unfortunate husband lost not a word.——"Yes, reverend father, the youth's person was so lovely. For more than six months he daily passed several hours in my bed chamber, and while I was at supper with my husband, he escaped by means of my maid, through a private door. I have always concealed from his lordship my reason for dismissing this girl from my service."

Oh, all ye husbands! whoever of you is in possession of a beauteous wife, whom he loves with the whole fulness of his heart, in whose arms he carelessly reposes let him fancy himself in the situation of the listening count. His first motion was with his hand upon his sword, but the idea of prophaning the Almighty's temple, and of defiling his floors with blood, deterred him. He left the church, to him the grave of his repose—arrived, without knowing how, at his own house, and demanded horses. A light post chaise was prepared. The count left a note for his wife, in which he very laconically informed her, that business of importance called him to visit one of his estates, threw himself into the carriage, and fled from the place.

Emilia returned from the temple, with that cheerfulness so peculiar to pious simplicity, when it believes itself to have liquidated all accounts with Heaven. Her husband's note surprised her much. He had never before quitted her in so unaccountable a way—without a parting kiss—without fixing any time for his return—without having even thought of the journey two hours before.

These reflections made the gentle Emilia uneasy. She summoned the steward, and asked whether he had spoken to the count before his departure. The steward replied that he had seen him, but not spoken to him. "Not spoken to him!" exclaimed Emilia. "No orders—no directions—I mean only with regard to the household?" "None whatever," answered he. "That is strange," said Emilia. "Aye, strange indeed, my lady," returned the steward. "I have known his lordship ever since he was born. I have often had the honor of carrying him in my arms, but never saw him as he was to-day. Twenty times he was pleased to send for me—twenty times I had the honor of waiting on him; but there I stood, and he never looked at me. Once or twice I took the liberty of coughing, but all in vain. His lordship did nothing but bite his nails, and all the while looked as red as my good old master, his father, of blessed memory, when he had swallowed five bottles of wine after dinner. At last his lordship threw himself into his chaise, without so much as saying good bye, Thomas, as he was before always pleased to do, when he left home." "Inexplicable!" murmured Emilia. "Undoubtedly some very unpleasant accident has torn him from my arms." Far, very far, was she from suspecting the real cause.

Meanwhile the count pursued his journey day and night. 'Twas night within his soul; not a gleam of hope there cast its transient twilight

On the evening of the third day he reached the bounds of his estate. An ancient castle of the ninth century, furnished with turrets, moats, drawbridges and palisadoes, just caught the last beam of the sun, and cast a long shadow on the flowery meadow.

It was the first time that the young count had visited this, the remotest of his estates, since he inherited them from his father. A steward, an old gardner and his wife, were the only inhabitants of the castle. All three harboured not the most distant expectation of a visit from their young master. They surrounded him with every demonstration of joy, and welcomed him with hearty good will; but he scarce even saw them; his eyes were wild and gloomy: he threw himself upon a sofa and desired to be left alone.

The whole village was in motion. The eldest boors dressed themselves in their Sunday clothes and plodded towards the castle, while the bailiff, on the road, studied a complimentary harangue, with intention of surprising his lordship.

At the gates of the castle, however, they were informed that the count was fatigued with his journey, and would not be seen by any body. The good people returned sorrowfully home. "The late lord never was so high with us (said one to another) whenever he came here to hunt and shoot, he always received us, and said, good day, my lads. How goes your corn on? God bless you, good old soul."

Early on the following morning, count Z—— examined the castle, searched into every corner, and dived into the lowest cellar. At the end of the lonely gallery, through which he heard his every step, he stumbled against an iron door, which guarded the entrance of one of the four turrets at the corner of the castle's roof. The door was opened; a loathsome stench of long confined air burst through the chasm. He entered—found four naked walls, and some mouldered straw. For the first time the count's mouth was distened to smile, but it was a grim diabolical smile. He silently quitted the turret, and dispatched the servant who had accompanied him, with a note to the countess. In the mean time, by his command, a table, a wooden chair and a bundle of fresh straw, were carried to the turret.

Emilia received with rapture the tidings of her beloved lord, whose embrace her beating heart too long missed. With the beauteous bloom of innocent desire upon her cheek, she opened the note and read,

'*The bearer has orders to bring you to me.*' Z——.

Great as was Emilia's astonishment at the dry, laconic style of her husband, yet made she not a moment's hesitation to accompany the messenger.

The journey was extremely difficult to a lady in Emilia's condition; but she, with the impatience of affection, forgot her delicate situation, scarce allowed herself a few hours sleep at night, and on the fourth evening arrived safe at the castle.

Her husband awaited her within the wall of the dreadful turret, seated on the wooden chair, and ruminating on his misery. Emilia flew to embrace him; with his clenched fist he felled her to the earth.—"Heavens! what means this?" cried the unfortunate countess, and crept upon the straw. "Monster," roared he, in a tone of the most dreadful fury, "thou art unmasked. Here, here shalt thou end a life of which I have not courage to deprive thee."

With these words he forsook the wretched Emilia, and locked the door. Left to reflect in solitude upon her misery and innocence; doomed, with the purest conscience, to the cruellest of punishments, Emilia sunk upon her knees and prayed to that Being who reads in our hearts, as in an open book, to tear from the eyes of her husband, her still much loved husband, the bandage woven by infernal calumny. The night crows whistled during her prayer, and the ears of inexorable fate seemed deaf to the sighs of suffering innocence.

On the noon of the succeeding day, bread and water were administered to her through a hole. She salted the bread with her tears, and her heart almost broke with melancholy. She had begged that she might be allowed writing materials, but they had been denied. By chance she found in her pocket a little blue silk and a needle. She washed her handkerchief, and sewed upon it these words:—"*I am innocent. Save me, and our child.*"

She sent the handkerchief to her husband. The deluded wretch tore and returned it. A burning tear fell from Emilia's eye upon it.

When the period arrived at which she was to be delivered, the old gardener's wife was admitted to her; and Emilia, writhing under the straw, gave birth to a daughter. The first cry of this child, the first noise which she heard within those dreadful walls for two long months, alleviated her sorrows. She pressed the little cherub to her fond maternal heart, and recommended it to the Almighty. She gazed at it, thought she saw it smile, and forgot her misfortunes. But, alas! scarce had she in some degree gained her strength when the gardener's wife tore the infant from her arms, and locked the prison.—"O God! (exclaimed poor Emilia) leave at least my child." She fell to the earth in a swoon, and when she awoke, prayed to Heaven for death.

Her inexorable husband would not even see the child. He sent it to the wife of a boor, and ordered it to be educated as an orphan. The gardener's wife quitted Emilia two weeks after her delivery; the count returned to the city, and the wretched victim continued a prey to consuming misery more than three years.

It was at this time that baron T—, her brother, a major in the Brunswick service, returned from America. He loved his sister sincerely, and count Z— had been the friend of his early years. He, therefore, as soon as possible after his return, obtained leave of absence for a few months, and hastened to embrace his relations.—Accustomed to see his brother's house the seat of pleasure; accustomed there to find an entertaining circle of both sexes, drawn together by the count's affability and hospitality; he was not a little surprized to perceive the door shut, which formerly was ever open. He imagined however, it might be caused by some little excursion of pleasure; he knocked at the door: a miserable Swiss opened it.—"Is your master at home?" "Yes," replied the porter. "Well, so much the better."

He entered: no footman opened the door; no lady's maid tripping forth to meet him; no lap dog barked; no parrot chattered; all, all was dead, as in the habitation of a miser. He walked into the count's room and found him sitting on a sofa, with his eyes rivitted on Emilia's picture, which hung opposite to him.

Starting, as from an oppressive dream, he staggered toward the baron, burst into his arms in speechless agony, and pressed him with fervor to his heart. At the same moment a flood of tears gushed from his eyes, for time had converted his rage into melancholy.

"Brother," exclaimed baron T——, "what means all this? Your house is now no more the same, and you, scarce can I recognize you. Where is that manly bloom that once adorned your cheek? Those frightful looks forebode some terrible calamity. Where is my sister?"—"Ah!" cried the count. The baron started, and hastily demanded, "Is she dead?" "To me she is dead!" returned Gustavus. "Explain yourself," said her brother.—"Alas!" cried he "the grave of her honor was the grave of my peace." Displeasure lowered upon the baron's forehead. "Her honor! Is it possible? No: it cannot be." "And yet, alas! it is," cried the unfortunate, deluded count. Sobbing, and scarcely able to articulate his words, he related to the friend of his youth, to the brother of his still beloved Emilia, the adventure of that hateful eve of All Saints—his anguish, his fury, his *revenge*.

Baron T— stood fixed in gloomy, speechless meditation, shuddering at the conviction of his sister's infidelity, and in vain seeking any means of vindication. "Forever cursed, then," cried he at last, "be the whole hypocritical sex! What look can be the look of innocence, if Emilia's was not? Brother, be a man. Forget a woman unworthy of your love. Let no recollection of a faithless wife intrude upon the joys of youth which beckon to you from every side. You have concealed this affair; you have thereby spared the honor of my family, for which I thank you: and now from this moment Emelia is dead; her name forever banished from our conversation."

Baron T— kept his promise. The name of the countess never fell from his lips; and though a secret sorrow likewise preyed on him; although the wasted form of his once so much loved sister floated in his sight, yet he assumed a cheerful look, and, together with his brother, rushed from one vortex of dissipation into another.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

TUESDAY, January 26, 1808.

From a Correspondent.

Another drop to the ocean of absurdity.

More democratic inconsistency.——On the trial of Col. Burr, the jacobins were bawling continually against the minute attention to the strictness of the law of evidence, as by this means circumstances might be suppressed, that ought to be known, and both in and out of court demanded that some encroachments might be made on established forms, and even on the constitution, that a general disclosure might be made; and because Judge Marshal held the law in too sacred a light to be transgressed, he has been subjected to the most violent abuse from those blockheads—yet, on the late motion to request the President to cause an enquiry to be made into the conduct of Gen. Wilkinson, these very fellows oppose it, not because (say they) we think such an enquiry unnecessary, or that we believe in the innocence of General Wilkinson, but because, forsooth, we do not *think*, such a request is *strictly constitutional!* They are really a brilliant junto.

In the House of Representatives of this state, Mr. Boileau from the committee to whom was referred the seventh item, of the governor's communications, relative to the augmentation of the salary allowed to the chief executive magistrate of the state, made report, which was read as follows, viz.

That they are of opinion that a full compensation ought to be given to every man for his public services; but to exceed that is incompatible with the principles and economy of a free republican government. That it has a manifest tendency to invite management, intrigue and corruption. That a faithful, honest and upright discharge of public duties, does not rest upon the quantum of compensation, but upon the firm and solid foundation of moral and political rectitude. The present salary of the chief executive magistrate of this state, is five thousand three hundred and thirty-three dollars and thirty-three cents, a compensation surpassing any that is allowed to the chief magistrate of any other state in the union; and in the opinion of your committee, competent to induce men of the best talents in the state, to undertake the discharge of the duties attached to the office of governor of this commonwealth: They therefore offer the following resolution, viz.

Resolved, That it is inexpedient to augment the salary of the chief executive magistrate of this commonwealth: and

On the question, will the house agree to the resolution attached to said report, it was determined in the affirmative.—Yeas 77—Nays 5.

The following short but just observations, are taken from Cheetham's American Citizen, printed at New-York, on a resolution offered to the Legislature of this State, by Mr. Lacock.

A Resolution is now before the legislature of Pennsylvania, to take from the judicial courts the right of deciding on the admissibility of testimony, and to give it to the jury. May the trial by jury and the known and long established rights of the courts, *walk unhurt thro' that flame* which unhappily rages in Pennsylvania, and which threatens to consume the most valuable institutions that the world has yet discovered for the preservation of life, liberty and property!

The operation of a law, embracing the resolution, would be this—A, a juror, objects to the admissibility of B's testimony; C, a juror, thinks it admissible.—The jury must decide the question, and to decision deliberation is necessary. Here then we have twelve men arguing on the admissibility of testimony, and when and how they would decide, God only knows.—In the mean time, the judges sit upon the bench as so many cyphers, listening to the unlearned discources and possible unintelligible jargon of the jury. Is such a state of things desirable? I put the question to calm and rational men; to those who know what liberty is, and who love it, and not to those firebrands who, knowing but little, yet thinking they are miserable party interests, would ignorantly and unconsciously beat down the props and pillars of genuine and substantial freedom.

In the Senate of the United States, Jan. 11.

Mr. Adams [Mass.] offered the following resolution, which was read and ordered to lie for consideration.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed, with leave to report by bill or otherwise, and instructed to enquire at what period the present embargo can, consistently with the public interest be removed, whether, in what manner, and to what extent, upon its removal, the merchant vessels of the United States shall be permitted in defence of their lawful commerce to arm against, and to resist foreign aggression.

A certain man, with an excellent constitution and in a fine state of health, was disposed to make experiments upon himself. He employed a quack,—to whose nostrums he soon fell a victim; having only time to leave the following Epitaph, to be inscribed on his tomb-stone,

I was well; took physick and died!

In 1799 we were in perfect national health; we have taken physick—let the present state of the country speak as to the rest.

It appears that the gold mines in the Russian empire affords 42,685 pounds weight of that valuable metal annually; and the silver mines 7,000,000 pounds. The value of the coin annually exported from Russia is about 1,200,000l. sterling.

For the Pittsburgh Gazette.

IN the short space, which has intervened since the establishment of our unfledged constitution, and the present moment, some circumstances, curious in themselves, and interesting to the abstract reasoner, have transpired; they afford many moral deductions, and to future schemers in government, will supply data, rather more serviceable than the mere whims of a jacobinic reformer. Among many other features that project from the dull level of common occurrence, the blind adulation paid to the present administration, and the exclusive eulogy it has received for the few years past of deceitful serenity, are perhaps not the least astonishing, and I confess I am the more surprised, as I sincerely believe *some* of these infatuated advocates are really men of integrity; but how woefully unreflecting! a moment's dispassionate deliberation on the subject, provided they had common sense, (and who would dare to doubt, the common sense, of a good republican?) would suffice to tear the painted veil from before their deluded optics; they would discover they were imputing merit to a mere name, and that like infants, they were played upon by mere *externals*. It may seem singular that so few attempts have been made by the opposite party to undeceive their fellow citizens, and lead them into the road of truth, and point out to them the goal of happiness, this is to be accounted for on principles of nature, but the solution of the question, will introduce a melancholy corollary! When no other stimulant propels our actions, but the mere disseminating of virtue, we have always found the most amiable characters reluctantly undertake the task, even when their labours were confined to the instruction of a few individuals; but when a whole society were to form the school, the attempt assumes an appearance too terrifyingly herculean, particularly when the effects of their lessons would be continually in danger of being counteracted by the gilded poison of mercenary demagogues; these as they are in pursuit of compensation not quite so *metaphysical* as the mere *reflection* of being agents of virtue, which is the sole reward virtuous men look for, are more active in devising schemes for compassing their worldly purposes, and invention and fancy are racked to amuse the variant minds of the people, and to divert them from pursuing the path of honor; flowers are strewed at a distance on each side, and childish men aberrate to pluck them without reflecting that the hand that touches them is withered by their poison!

But there are some mistakes in our present train of thoughts on politics, that might be demonstrated without demanding much attention from the world; for instance, the supposition of our *late* happiness, being attributable to a new system introduced by the new administration. Is this a fact? No! No! Our government was put into motion, by some of the best of men, and I may say the best of men was left at its head to keep it in motion, when its worthy framers retired to enjoy the mild bliss of virtuous reflection; for a few years we were happy, undisturbed by the feuds of party, for dignity was the genius that governed us; our Washington was above the contemptible arts of chicane, and he sought for worth even in retirement; his luminous mind saw what was necessary for the support of a government, and this was provided speedily; but in every provision for government, a feeling for individual happiness was mingled; under his administration we were respected, and assumed the name of a people; he was succeeded by a man who generally followed the routine practised before him, and in those points where no precedent existed he reasoned from analogy, and we still were happy; as our commerce extended, it needed protection, and we soon possessed a navy, only in its infancy, yet it was the infancy of Hercules; we had neighbours on our frontiers of all descriptions, and consequently an army was an obvious necessity; this was raised, and we still continued happy, for we possessed the first requisite for a nation—respectability.* The heart of every American then beat proudly in his breast, and his tone was triumphant when he said, "we, too, are a nation."

A third followed, and from the first specimen, favorable deductions were drawn; but this vision soon vanished, and doubt was reduced to certainty. He found us in prosperity, and the wheel of government turning with uninterrupted regularity; he had nothing to do, but mechanically to keep it moving; this he saw would continue us happy, but he wanted to shift the merit from his predecessors to himself, and gain a reputation, no matter how short lived; a deep stroke was necessary, and a deep stroke was resorted to. He saw us at peace, and without any immediate demand for money, and the popular plan of abrogating taxes offered itself and was approved—this had the desired effect; and though the people had no more intrinsic happiness than before, yet all powerful imagination fancied an increase must follow so great a change; and as they fancied it, for a moment it was so; but it was mere fancy, and of short duration, and they are now beginning to discover the fiction. We yet enjoyed happiness, for the same system of mere administration was carried on, but by forced means; government lost its taxes, but as money was necessary, the sale of lands was resorted to, and we have now lost almost for nothing a source of wealth which, had it been taken care of for a short time, would, on the rise of property, have lasted us for many years; the same offices existed, but its meritorious officers were driven into obscurity, to make room for—agents of the people. This I call forced means, and as the effect of force can last but for a short time, so under these means our happiness has been short; it has now vanished and we are on a precipice, the consequence of our blindness. Our situation is dreadful on all sides; look at the people, they are unprotected; turn to the merchants, the cause of wealth, they are sinking into ruin; then observe our Congress, and some demon seems to have pronounced the malediction of Jaffier on their councils. On the eve of a war, our navy annihilated, our army, a company, a general's guard, and our population thin in itself, yet scattered over a country almost boundless, or bounded only by new and daily purchases—these are considerations, almost too dreadful to indulge in; we can only pray that the directing goodness of Providence may extricate us. It is said that the federal administration was too oppressive; and this oppression resolves itself in the levying of taxes. Americans, there must be many alloys in happiness, in every variety of life; taxes may detract from the *perfection* of happiness in government, but they are necessary—and mark! we are now reduced low indeed by a want of energy; if we ever recover, it will be by pursuing the system of the old administration in every point.

It is said we enjoyed happiness after the commencement of the Jeffersonian system; for a while we did, but I deny that any part of it emanated from the leader; it was owing to the institutions of the first administration, whose influence remained when their authors were no more. Thus in the order of nature, vegetation feels the mild influence of the sun, long after his genial rays are lost in night—but *our* night has been too long; noxious vapours are rising fast, and if some benign luminary do not shine upon us shortly, our health is gone for ever.

JULIUS.

Mr. Jefferson's Caveat against Mr. Clinton.

In July 1801, Mr. Jefferson, in reply to the remonstrance of the New-Haven merchants said, "it is objected indeed, that Mr. Bishop is 77 years of age; but, at a much more advanced age, our Franklin was the ornament of human nature." In 1807, Mr. Jefferson offers his age as a reason for retiring from public life. As there is no little inconsistency in his former and present remarks on old age, we conceive he would never have so committed himself, but from a very obvious motive. The incapacities of old age are now brought into a very prominent view, that he who runs may read his opinion, that Mr. Clinton, who is so much an older man, must not be considered a candidate to succeed him. We understand the Jeffersonians at Washington are caucussing unremittedly for Mr. Madison.

Cheetham, the editor of the American Citizen says that "*Bonaparte told Gen. Armstrong, that if we received a minister from England we should incur his displeasure!*"—The editor remarks that he does not assert this on the authority of newspaper report.

The National Intelligencer, the mouth piece of Mr. Jefferson, has told the people of the United States, that the destruction of commerce would only ruin 250,000 merchants and therefore the agricultural interest need be under no concern. By the impediments already thrown in the way of commerce, our eastern country is going to ruin as fast as ever country did. The first good snow that comes will bring the pork, butter and other country produce to market. Let our farmers come. They will soon find their mistake, if they have been dupes of Mr. Jefferson's politicks. We trust that the price of country produce between this and March next, will be compared with what it was last year. Then we shall see how Duane's "Politics for Farmers," so industriously republished in our democratic papers will turn out. We lament most sincerely, that in this country, where good living is so cheap, good sense is so dear. But how can men complain, who have it at their own price. Many refused it on any other terms than experience.

(Con. Cou.

Perhaps there never was an instance in which a nation completely freed itself from every embarrassment, in so short a time, or rose so rapidly to the highest prosperity, as the United States, from the conclusion of the revolutionary war, to the inauguration of Mr. Jefferson. And perhaps no country ever sunk, and that of its own accord, or rather from the mode in which its government was administered, so soon, in every species of perplexity, as these same United States, in the short time which Mr. Jefferson has presided. Is, or is not this a practical comment on the different systems, which have been pursued, that the common sense of the country cannot resist?

(Con. Cou.

Extract of a letter from Stanley Griswold, Esq. Secretary of the Michigan territory, to Mr. Almon Ruggles, of Danbury, (Con.) dated

"Detroit, Nov. 10.

"I am clearly of the opinion, the Indians in this vicinity, say as far west as Lake Michigan, and north nearly to Michilimackinac to the Ohio, would never move against the Americans unless *compelled* to do so: and the compulsion must proceed not from any civilized power immediately on *them*, but from Indians *farther distant*, who are subject to foreign influence, particularly British, and might be roused perhaps to come forward in case of a war between the United States and England. We all know the British have unrivalled sway, by means of their traders and factories, through all the north and north-west. There are no Americans beyond Michilimackinac. But it is a question, whether the Indians, over whom the British possess this exclusive sway, are not too far removed to come actually forward in case of a war between the two countries. It is my opinion they are; but I may be deceived.—Should they come down, they will force those in the vicinity to join them, however unwilling and reluctant.

"In short, there is no danger from the Indians, unless a war should break out with Great Britain; and even in that case it is not great. This, however, must be understood with the exception of imprudent and unadvised conduct on the part of the Americans towards the Indians; such as wanton murders, too great avidity for their lands, &c. &c. Provocations of this kind might rouse them to hostilities—at least to make incursions upon exposed settlements. With these exceptions I am bold to say, that hostilities will never be entered into voluntarily by the Indians in this region against the Americans; and I could consider myself as safe in their neighborhood as in that of any people on earth.

"It remains, then, that those who wish to emigrate into these parts, should look chiefly at the state of our public relations with Great Britain. If war be certain, I could consider the risk something, but not great. If our differences with that nation are likely to be accommodated, there is no danger. Of this you have better means to judge than myself."

From the (N. Y.) American Citizen,
(A known democratic paper.)

OUR NATIONAL AFFAIRS.

'Tis better to be much abus'd,
Than but to know't a little.

Opposed to my ease, feelings, and comfort, I have undertaken a task which, although extremely agreeable to nine-tenths of our citizens, I regret is unacceptable to the remaining few; for at a period like this, when our independence is threatened, when the hard hand of a foreign tyrant is upon us, secretly directing our national affairs, it is infinitely to be regretted, that whether from deep rooted prejudice, predetermined cruelty, or any other cause, a dissentient should be found among us. How easy might I glide along on the surface of a quiet and morbid current in the ocean of national degradation and slavery.

But, informed as I am, and experiencing those feelings which that information necessarily excites, I must and will do my duty, and let the consequences follow. The few whose displeasure I may now incur, will, I am sure, ere long, thank me in their hearts for my present exertions to avert a terrible calamity. In the mean time I will not stoop to notice the empty clamors of sinister men. Be assured that when our *national* affairs are settled, I shall be found amongst the foremost in the field of political contest against the *federal party*. The NATION should "rouse itself like a lion and shake the enemy from it."

A gentleman of education, great respectability and talents, who represents one of the most republican counties in this state, who has been an uniform, zealous, and active republican, who in the capacity of an ELECTOR has voted for Mr. Jefferson, says in a letter of the 3d inst:—

"It appears to be the order of the day to "keep every thing in *mystery*, until we are "plunged into an *unnecessary* and *disgraceful* "war, to meet the views and interest of——."

My opinion is, and it should be that of any intelligent gentleman on reading the letter, that the *blank* should be filled up with the word *Bonaparte*.

For in another part of the same letter, he says—

"I hope in God that N. York never will submit to *Imperial decrees*."

Does the reader call for *proof* that we are at this moment under the secret controul and direction of Napoleon? What proof does he want? What proof can he expect?

Let him recollect that the doors of congress were closed.

That "two miserable extracts" only of Gen. Armstrong's correspondence were laid before congress, and that even with respect to those "miserable extracts" (Armstrong and Champagny's letters) the lips of congress were closed with the seal of legislative *honor*.

What *proof* then I again ask can he expect? for the "main correspondence" of Gen. Armstrong with the French government was "kept back."

Can he under such circumstances reasonably wish for better proof than the *opinions* of enlightened and uniform republicans.

Not a member of Congress, of Congress the supreme power of the nation, of Congress the great and immediate guardian of the people, is at liberty to say, without violating his HONOR, what even those "miserable extracts" contained. Congress is tongue-tied and hand-tied, and the nation wrapped in "*mystery*," is left to preserve itself if it can by the purity and energy of the press. Who at such a time can blame me for stepping forward to save by the locks a drowning people?

But suppose congress at liberty to speak: suppose that management had benignantly left the representatives of the people the freedom of will and the use of the tongue; that it had suffered it to say to its constituents, to those who must sustain and suffer an "unnecessary and disgraceful" war, if on the demand of Bonaparte one is to be levied; suppose congress allowed to tell its constituents what those "miserable extracts" contained, yet the "main correspondence," the menaces of Napoleon, the cause and the git of the embargo, if I am rightly informed, "is kept back;" and this is the mystery to which the letter alludes, and by the magic of which we are to be "plunged into an unnecessary and disgraceful war!"

We understand from very respectable authority that orders have been recently issued to all naval commanders in the service of the United States, directing that they are to discharge from under their respective commands all foreign seamen, which they shall be satisfied are deserters from any foreign service. It is, we presume, in consequence of these orders that two men have been discharged from the Chesapeake within a few days past, one a British seaman, and the other the French seaman who

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* *How different now! a French consul observed lately that Bonaparte spoke with as much indifference of America, as we do of a three mile island in the Ohio.*

was particularly noticed by us a short time since.

We are happy to perceive that our government is sensible that the employment of deserters from foreign service is wrong, and although this order cannot remedy the mischief which has happened, it may be the means of preventing future mischief.

It is true the present order does not authorize the delivery of seamen to the officer demanding them, it is however goes far enough as relates to the conduct of the American officer. The delivery of deserters to the nation they belong to, is a matter of special negociation, or legislative authority. In this state, it would be in the teeth of a positive penal statute.

We venture to assert that if lieutenant Sinclair had been authorized to discharge the deserters from the Halifax British sloop of war, that our country would not have been in the very critical situation in which she is placed.

(Norfolk Ledger.

WASHINGTON CITY, *January*, 14.

COURT OF INQUIRY, in the case of
GEN. WILKINSON.

On Monday, about 1 o'clock, the Court of Inquiry, in the case of Gen. Wilkinson, was opened at Morin's tavern.

Present Col. Burbeck, president, and Cols. Cushing and Williams.

The members of the Court were first sworn by Mr. Jones, the Judge Advocate, who was then sworn by the President.

The Judge Advocate read an order from the secretary at war, dated January 7, ordering in compliance with the request of Gen. Wilkinson a Court of Inquiry, consisting of the above gentlemen, and naming Walter Jones, Judge Advocate, on the charge of Gen. Wilkinson having been, or now being a pensioner under Spain while holding a commission under the the United States, with instructions to report to the department of War a correct statement of their proceedings, together with their opinion thereupn.

After a short pause the President enquired of the Judge Advocate, whether he had any papers or evidence to submit to the court. He replied he had not; that he had supposed Gen. Wilkinson would have intimated the witnesses he wished summoned.

A conversation then ensued among the members of the court on their course of procedure. It was observed that if the papers before the House of Representatives were to be viewed as the ground of inquiry, from the proceedings of that body it was uncertain whether they would be transmitted to the executive (from whom it was most probable the court would receive them) and at what time, as the subject was understood to be still pending before them; that at any rate it was not likely they could be received until Wednesday. One of the members added that general Wilkinson had intimated to him, that although ready to attend the court at any time, as he supposed nothing material would be done before that day, he should not sooner attend, unless otherwise desired.

It was thereupon ordered that the court stand adjourned till Wednesday at 10 o'clock A. M.; that the Judge Advocate inform the secretary at war, that the court were met and had nothing before them; and that he likewise inform Generl Wilkinson that they were assembled and were ready to receive any thing he might have to offer.

WE hear that Mr. ROSE lodged no Monday night in Clochester, and was expected in the city last night. We do not know that he arrived, but he may be certainly expected to day.

PHILADELPHIA, *January* 14.

NORFOLK, Jan. 5.—Yesterday the Court Martial on commodore Barron, capt. Gordon, capt. Hall, and the Gunner of the Chesapeake, commenced on board of that frigate. As we are informed, the ablest and most intelligent of the officers in the United States' service, have been summoned to act as members of the court for the purpose of doing impartial justice to the accused, and of vindicating the honor of the country. No proceedings have as yet transpired, but from such a body, the most upright sentence may be expected.

Dr. FRANKLIN'S Legacy to the city of Philadelphia, of 4,444 dollars, to be loaned out to young mechanics at 5 per cent, had increased on the 31st day of December 1806, to the sum of 7,911 dollars and 95 cents.

A sum amounting to the same number of dollars was left by Dr. Franklin to the town of Boston, the place of his nativity, to be let out on the same terms to young mechanics. On the 22d of December, 1807, it had encreased to the sum of 8,386 dollars.

[Communicated for the Philadelphia Gazette.]

From Washington City, January 10.

Mr. Rose has not yet reached this city—He is expected here this evening or early to-morrow. In the mean time, reports very diversified in their nature and tendency, are afloat, relative to the extent of his instructions, as well as to the course which the administration mean to pursue. It might perhaps mislead the public opinion if I were at this time to give currency to these conflicting rumours. Nothing satisfactory can be presumed to be known, until the explanations take place between him and our government. Of this I shall endeavour to give you the earliest and most authentic advice.

Caucusses, without number, are now held in this city, preliminary to a nomination for the next presidential election. It is this day stated in respectable circles, that the arrangement has been so far matured, as on the democratic side to agree to support Mr. Madison as President, and General Dearborne as Vice President: on the opposite side Mr. Munroe, and John Q. Adams, are to be the contending candidates. Both parties feel the necessity of cultivating the interest of the northern states. It is upon this principle that each of them will recommend a gentleman from that quarter to fill the Vice President's chair. It is said, that in a late caucus, there were but three states (Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, and New-York) who supported Mr. Clinton to the Chief Magistracy.

The present week will disclose matters of considerable interest to the nation. In the first place, the denouement of Mr. Rose's mission is expected; next a determination in the case of Wilkinson, and thirdly, a decision in the case of senator Smith from Ohio. The presidential court of enquiry, in the case of Wilkinson, are to commence business to-morrow—As this body will possess no power to call for persons or papers, nothing decisive can be expected to result from it. But as the same object will at the same time come forward in the House of Representatives in a more substantial shape, we may expect much interesting and important developement.

Mr. Crowinshield on Friday last, after a speech of much vehemence, in favor of Wilkinson, was taken very ill. It is said he has broken a blood vessel, and is in a dangerous situation. He is considered *here*, as the most valuable commercial man, on the floor of the house—A prophet is never known in his own country.

Aaron Burr, it is said, will forfeit his recognizance at the Ohio court, and means to repair to this city, where the supreme court sits the first of February. In this court he means to appear to try the constitutionality of the late proceedings against him. He was seen last week at Williamsport, in very humble attire.

The President is confined to his house by an affection in the face, and has undergone an operation.

Mr. Munroe left this city a few days ago for Virginia; but is expected to return immediately.

January 11.

The President announced, by messsage, his having signed the act supplementary to the act laying an embargo.

Mr. Randolph called up his resolution relative to general Wilkinson. Mr. Rowan, (K.) proposed to amend it, by authorizing the court of enquiry to call for persons and papers, and to coerce their attendance, and finally to report to the house.—Whereupon Mr. Randolph withdrew his motion, to make way for that of the genteman from Kentucky. Mr. Clarke then laid on the table a statement of what he knew relative to gen. Wilkinson's connexions with the Spanish government, as far back as 93 and 94. This statement, given under oath, discloses facts of a very extrordinary nature; which if fully verified, cannot fail to convict Wilkinson of most criminal and treasonable designs—I shall procure a copy of it, and forward it to you for publication.

After the reading (a second time) of Mr Clarke's communication, Mr. Randolph rose, and spoke in favor of Mr. Rowan's resolution. In support of the accusation against gen. Wilkinson, he stated, that he had direct and positive evidence of his guilt, not only as it respected his former connexions with the Spanish government, but as it respected his participation in Burr's treason—This evidence he had obtained, while sitting on the grand jury at Richmond. Here he produced, read, and contrasted with the copy furnished by gen. Wilkinson, a correct translation of the cyphered letter from Burr.

This comparison evinced that gen. Wilkinson's transcript of this interesting cypher was materially incorrect, and most violently mutillated. So sensible were the grand jury of Wilkinson's participation in the criminal views of Burr, that a motion was made to return a bill for misprison of treason against him; but this was over-ruled in consequence of a defect in what is termed legal evidence; though enough was apparent to every member of that jury, to create a thorough belief of his guilt.

Mr. Randolph was followed by Messrs. Smilie, Love, and several others, when an adjournment was called for and carried about 4 o'clock.

Mr. Rose has not reached this city; nor is it by any means very certain that he ever will. It is said to day that at the last accounts he remained on board the frigate.

Monday evening, the merchants met at the Coffee-House in New-York, in consequence of a note from the mayor to Cornelius Ray, Esq. as president of the chamber of commerce, requesting a meeting of that body, to co-operate with the corporation of that city in measures to afford relief to the seamen, thrown out of employ by the embargo.—*Cornelius Ray, Esq.* was in the chair, and *John Ferrers, Esq.* secretary—when upon motion, the note from the mayor was read, and C. Ray, A. Cracie, O. Wolcott, E. Stevens, and H. Le Roy, Esqrs. were appointed a committee to confer with the corporation for that purpose.

Embargo at Portland, (Me.)—A letter just received from the eastward, informs that the creditors of nearly a dozen merchants, in the town of Portland, lately commenced suits against them, and sent the sheriff to *attach* their goods, (under a state law) but that the populace rose in anger, and drove the officers out of town with force and menace. The supreme court which was to have begun its session the same day, thought it prudent to abjourn till May next.

TO BE RENTED,

And possession given the first of April next,

Two Houses. They are well finished, convenient, and well situated in this Borough. For terms apply to

WILLIAM VALENTINE.

Pittsburgh, January 25, 1808.

JUST PUBLISHED,

(Price to subscribers 7 dollars)

BY ZADOK CRAMER,

A DICTIONARY OF THE HOLY BIBLE,

CONTAINING

An historical account of the persons: a geographical and historical account of the places: a literal, critical, and systematical, description of other objects, whether natural, artificial, civil, religious, or military:—And an explication of the appellative terms, mentioned in the writings of the

OLD & NEW TESTAMENT.

THE WHOLE COMPRISING

Whatever important is known concerning the antiquities of the Hebrew nation, and church of God; forming a sacred commentary; a body of scripture history, chronology, and divinity; and serving, in a great measure, as a concordance to the Bible.

BY THE REV. JOHN BROWN,

Late Minister of the Gospel at Haddington, in Scotland.

Second American Edition,

With the author's last additions and corrections,

To which are now added, NOTES, and

Twenty-five elegantly engraved Maps, and Historical Engravings:—

MEMOIRS OF MR. BROWN'S LIFE,

Being an extract from "*Select Remains*" of the author, written by himself shortly before his decease:

A COLLECTION

Of the Names and Titles given to

JESUS CHRIST:

A collection of the appellations given the Church of God, in the scriptures:

A FAMILY RECORD,

For marriages, births, casualties, & deaths:

And a correct list of the

Subscribers' names, and their residence.

The whole comprised in

Two large, substantially bound Octavo Volumes,

Containing 1380 pages of solid long primer and brevier matter.

—

IT is with peculiar pleasure I announce to the numerous patrons, and to a liberal and enlightened public, the completion of this truly valuable and celebrated work. Like all heavy and arduous undertakings, it gives great relief to the body and mind, to have got through it.... and a complete remuneration of expenditures, which have far exceeded my first calculations, depends on the punctuality of the subscribers, in calling, or sending, and paying for their books. The solicitation for payment is not, however, applicable to all: many have generously paid the whole, as required by the subscription, on getting the first volume; but far the greater number have paid only a part, and many nothing at all....such cannot calculate on getting their books until the price of them be completely discharged before they leave my book store. This done, no attention shall be wanting to attend to such instructions as may be given respecting their packing, forwarding, or consigning them to agents which may be appointed to receive them; and this I should like done as often as possible.

☞ The friendly newspaper printers who inserted my other advertisements respecting this work, will much oblige me by taking notice of the present; for which they will be entitled to my warmest thanks, exclusive of a copy of the work.

Pittsburgh, January 15, 1808.

P. S. It may be well to observe, that in consequence of the first edition being all engaged, and on account of the pressing demand for the work throughout the United States, I have commenced the publication of a *Second Edition*, for which subscriptions are respectfully solicited, and will be received until its completion, which may be in the summer of 1809. This circumstance puts it in the power of those who had not an opportunity of subscribing for the first edition, to do it now for the second, and have their names forwarded as early as possible to the publisher, that their names may be inserted in the last volume. Z. C

Harper & Wilkinson,

Have just opened, at the Store lately occupied by *James M'Dowell*, an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

AND

Hardware,

which they will sell low for cash, or exchange for country produce.

Pittsburgh, January 21, 1808.

S. H. DEARBORN'S

PAINTING ROOM,

IS in the apartment formerly occupied by Doctor Stevenson as a Shop, in Second Street, where he will be happy to accomdate those who wish their Portraits or Profiles painted.

Pittsburgh, January 25, 1808.

NOTICE.

The subscriber having sold his

STOCK IN TRADE,

Requests all persons indebted to him by bond, note, or book account, to call and pay their respective balances in one month from this date, as all remaining unpaid at that time will be put into proper hands for recovery, without respect to persons.

GEORGE ROBINSON.

Pittsburgh, January 25, 1808.

A MEDICAL GENTLE[MAN]

UNEXPECTEDLY detained in [town] longer than he intended, having observed generally the inhabitants are afflicted with GOITRE, or Swelled Throat, has made it business to enquire into the nature of that disease, and in the course of his enquiry has discovered a most certain and safe remedy for it, which in the course of a few days will be offered for sale at the Store of Mr. Joseph M'Clintock, in Market Street, with proper directions for its use. For that and for Medical advice in general application may be made to *Doctor WILLIAM MURPHY*, at Mr. Spencer's.

Thirty Dollars Reward.

Ranaway from the subscriber in Pittsburgh, on the night of the 16th inst. an apprentice to the House Carpenter and Joiner Trade, named *ROBERT MONTGOMERY*, 18 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches high, stout made, remarkably stoop shouldered and coarse voice, had on when he went away, a blue cloth round-a-bout jacket and trowsers, swansdown jacket and wool hat. As he has heretofore behaved himself well, I am induced to believe it has been through the evil advice of some ill disposed person he went away, therefore, if he returns home this transgression shall be forgiven him. He has a tolerable knowledge of the trade, and likely will endeavour to pass for a free man, but has no appearance of such; he is a shrewd witty boy, and can form a plausible answer to any question; he has a mild countenance, round visage, small eyes, fair complexion, and mannerly in his address. I forwarn all persons from harbouring or employing him. The above reward shall be paid, with reasonable charges, to any person who will deliver him to me, or Fifteen Dollars for securing him in any jail within three hundred miles of this place, so that I may get him again.

WILLIAM SEMPLE.

Pittsburgh, January 25, 1808.

By yesterday's Mail.

From Washington-City, Jan. 13.

This morning in the Senate, the case of John Smith, was taken up—The question on admitting Luther Martin, as one of the counsel on his behalf was taken and rejected almost unanimously.

After many days debate, the house of representatives has, at last, voted to request the president to cause an inquiry to be made into gen. Wilkinson's conduct—72 to 49.

Jan. 14.—It is not without considerable hazard to a man's character for veracity, that he puts to paper, any of the abundant reports which circulate in this busy political scene—The rumour respecting the supposed cause of Mr. Rose's delay, as well as of his pretended arrival, during the last fortnight, is a proof of the justness of this remark. At length however the fact is reduced to a certainty. He reached the Navy yard last evening.

It is said, that one branch of the Legislature have unanimously agreed to address the President, requesting him to remove Gen. Wilkinson from the command of the army. Jan. 15.

In a conversation at the President's a few days since, on the subject of Mr. Rose's tardiness in proceeding to the seat of government, he observed, that if it was intended for the purpose of procrastination it coincided exactly with the wishes and interests of this country.

"*Washington, Jan.* 16.

"Nothing of a public nature was transacted in the Senate to-day. The House of Representatives were not in session.

We are not yet permitted to know any thing relative to Mr. Rose's mission.—After he shall have been presented to the President, it is said discussions are to commence; and are in the first instance to be limited to explanations on the affair of the Chesapeake.—If this should be satisfactorily arranged, then it is presumed Mr. Rose will feel at liberty to proceed to the investigation of other points of a more general nature.

The Senate have allowed John Smith of Ohio, to the first of March next, to obtain evidence in his defence.

A letter from the secretary of state to the president of the Philadelphia chamber of commerce, dated Jan. 12, says:

The President of the United States, authorises me to inform you that it is in contemplation to dispatch to Europe for public purposes, a vessel or vessels from time to time, during the period of the embargo; and that previous notice of the time and place of departure will be given, with a view to the accommodation of merchants and others in their foreign correspondence."

Mr. PIES,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he intends teaching DANCING, another quarter, in this place.—Grateful for favours received, he hopes for a continuance of patronage. He will open school again at Mrs. Irwin's long room, on Wednesday, 6th inst. at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Pittsburgh, January 4th, 1808.

A number of Boatmen Wanted,

TO go to the Niagara river, for the next season, to commence on the 1st of March, 1808, to whom generous wages will be given. Apply to

WILLIAM VALENTINE.

Pittsburgh, January 1st, 1808

NOTICE.

DISSOLVED this day, by mutual consent, the partnership lately known by the firm of *Thomas Cooper & Son*, brass founders.—All those who stand indebted to the said firm as also those who have any claims, will please to settle their accounts with Thomas Cooper, jun. who is duly authorised to pay and receive the same.

THOMAS COOPER,
THOMAS COOPER, Jun.

Pittsburgh, Dec. 30, 1807.

THE business will in future be carried on by *Thomas Cooper, Jun.* who returns his sincere thanks for the many favors conferred by a generous public, and very respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

N. B. At the old stand, in the stone house, on the bank of the Monongahela river, the highest price will be given for *old copper, brass, pewter* and *lead*.

FOR SALE,

1000 *Barrels of Lake Salt,*

Of the best quality. Approved endorsed notes at 60 and 90 days, will be taken in payment.

BRACKEN & BRICELAND.

Pittsburgh, December 28, 1807.

N. B. All those indebted to the subscribers for six months and upwards, are earnestly requested to come forward and discharge their respective accounts on or before the 15th day of January next, as no longer indulgence will be given.

BRACKEN & BRICELAND.

NOTICE.

The subscriber having been appointed Collector of Taxes, for the year 1807, of Pitt Township, and having called on those assessed at two several times for payment of said taxes; and many having neglected to pay him, he now gives this public Notice, that unless they come forward and pay said Taxes at the store of Mr. Henry Fulton, in the Diamond, Pittsburgh, on or before the first day of February next, he will at that time put the Duplicate into the hands of a magistrate to sue all those who have not made payment, without distinction, and have the money recovered as speedy as the law will authorize.

JOHN DILLER, *Collector.*

Pitt township, Dec. 29, 1807.

A number of well finished Stills,

made out of the best Copper, and by one of the best workmen in the Copper business in the country, are for sale at the

Copper and *Tin-Plate working Shop*,

In Fourth Street, next door to the Commonwealth Printing Office, (formerly occupied by John Hampsher, and is now carried on by the widow Eve Hampsher,) where all kinds of Copper work is made and sold at a very reasonable rate. Also, a quantity of TIN WARE, ready made, will likewise be sold reasonable. The highest price will be given for old Brass, Copper and Pewter.

A few barrels of good WHISKEY for sale at the same place.

Pittsburgh, August 31, 1807.

Being duly impowered for that purpose, I offer for SALE.

A large Tract of Land,

in Beaver county, on both sides of Racoon creek about three or four miles from the mouth, adjoining to Bryan's mills, and known by the name of Col. Simm's land. A great bargain may be had for good payments, and the title indisputable. Enquire of CHARLES MORGAN, near the premises, or of the subscriber in Pittsbugh. PRESLEY NEVILL

P. SHIRAS,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL leave Pittsburgh, on or before the 1st of January—would advise those who may need his assistance, to make early application—or it may not be in his power to pay them the necessary attention.

Dec. 1, 1807.

BARLEY.

Fifty-three Cents per Bushel will be given for Merchantable Barley, at the Pittsburgh Point Brewery. Farmers are requested to be particular in having their Barley well cleaned, as a deduction will be made for any deficieney. Rye mixed with Barley is found to be extremely pernicious. The Rye stalks being much longer than those of Barley, can be easily taken out of the sheaf before threshing.

Merchantable Barley should weigh forty-eight pounds per bushel, and not contain any mixture of Wheat or Rye.

For J. O'Hara,
GEORGE SHIRAS.

Pittsburgh, 9th January, 1808.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted for Lottery Tickets, to the Managers of the Presbyterian Church Lottery, are requested to make immediate payment.

JOHN WILKINS,
JOHN JOHNSTON,
WILLIAM PORTER, } Managers.

Pittsburgh, January 11, 1808.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IN pursuance of an Ordinance of the Town Council of the Borough of Beaver, passed the 3d day of September, 1804, entitled, "An Ordinance to sell In and Out-Lots in the Borough of Beaver, for Taxes." Public Notice is hereby given, to all persons owning or claiming unseated In or Out-Lots in the Borough of Beaver, to come forward by themselves or their agents, and discharge the Taxes due on the same to the Borough Treasurer, within the space of three months from this date, otherwise they will be sold in pursuance of said Ordinance.

David Johnson,
John Eberhart,
Robert Moore,
Stewart Rowan, } Town Council of the Borough of Beaver.

Attest.
John K. Shannon.

Beaver, December 27, 1807.

PETER DECLARY,

Respectfully informs the Citizens of Pittsburgh, that he has again commenced teaching Music, to wit:—

Forte Piano, Violin and Flute.

His terms are moderate, and from his long experience as a teacher, he flatters himself he will give satisfaction to those who may honor him with their instruction. Those who have no Forte Piano can be accommodated with one by him.

Application to be made to him at Mr. William Eichbaum's.

Pittsburgh, January 11, 1808.

To be Let on Ground Rent,

LOTS Nos. 193 and 194, in Pittsburgh, affording fronts on Water, Smithfield and Front streets.

Apply to

THOMAS COLLINS.

Pittsburgh, Jan. 11, 1808.

JOSEPH HARBESON.

At the sign of the STILL, *in Market Street, between Second & Third Streets, just from Philadelphia, has commenced the*

Copper and Tin Manufactures,

in Pittsburgh, and has now for Sale, and shall continue to keep a supply of all sizes of Stills demanded.

STILLS of every size and description,
Copper Boilers for Brewers,
Hatter's Kettles,
Soap Boilers' ditto,
Tea Kettles,
Brass and Copper Wash Kettles, and every other article in the Copper line,
A handsome assortment of Tin Ware.

It being his intention of pursuing the business extensively, he hopes for the patronage of the public, and any orders left shall be punctually fulfilled, and at the most reasonable prices.

Pittsburgh, May 20, 1805.

*** One new Brewing Copper, ready made, containing near 700 gallons.

☞ TIN by the Box, for Sale.

He intends keeping on hand from 50 to 100 Stills, assorted. Any person living at a distance will not meet with a disappointment by sending here for Stills.

FOR SALE,

Land on the Franklin Road,

Within 6 or 7 miles of Pittsburgh.

I will sell nine small surveys, containing from 70 to 150 acres in each tract, within 6 or 7 miles of Pittsburgh, on the Franklin road. For terms apply to Henry Haslet, Esq. who is fully authorised to sell and convey, or to

JOHN WILKINS, Jr.

Pittsburgh, July 12, 1805.

Storage and Commission WAREHOUSE.

THE Subscriber having erected a suitable building, will now be able to accommodate those who please to favour him in the above Business, either by receiving and forwarding Goods agreeable to orders, with care and dispatch, or by making Sales or Purchases on a moderate Commission.

BOYLE IRWIN.

Pittsburgh, 16th October, 1807.

FOR SALE,

A Donation Tract of Land situate in Butler county in the First Donation District, and numbered 203—containing 200 acres. The terms of sale will be made known by applying to H. HASLET.

Pittsburgh, 17th Nov. 1806.

Depreciation Lands for Sale

BY ENNION WILLIAMS.

Twenty-seven Tracts situated in Nicholson's District, on the waters of Conequenessing Creek and its vicinity, of the first and second quality, and numbered as follows, to wit:—No. 9, 11, 18, 19, 23, 115, 116, 117, 122, 126, 132, 133, 54, 121, 127, 4, 5, 13, 16, 17, 20, 21, 30, 31, 114, 118. and 119, for which an indisputable title can be given, and a liberal credit allhwed. The terms may be known by application to the subscriber in Pittsburgh.

ENNION WILLIAMS.

November 13, 1807.

FOR SALE.

A valuable Tract of Land containing 153 acres, situate in Pitt township, Allegheny county, adjoining lands of David Irwin, John Diller, and James Millegan. This tract is first rate land, and has about 60 acres cleared and under good fence, a good house and barn erected thereon, and a bearing apple and peach orchard. For terms apply to *Dunning M'Nair*, Esq. or to H. HASLET.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 17, 1806.

JOSEPH DAVIS,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from his late residence in Market Street, to his House in the Public Square, next door to Mr Boyle Irwin's, where he has opened for sale a large and handsome assortment of

Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

which he will sell at his usual low prices for Cash or Country Produce.

Pittsburgh, April 15, 1807.

☞ A generous price will be given for *HEMP*.

All persons indebted to him by bond, note, or book account are earnestly requested to make payment, as it is out of his power to give any further indulgence.

CASH,

WILL be given at the *Pittsburgh Glass Works* for good clean *WOOD ASHES*, at the rate of Twelve Cents and an Half per bushel.

The highest price will also be given for *POT ASH*.

Pittsburgh, June 2, 1807. tf.

FOR SALE.

TWO BRICK HOUSES, & LOTS,

Situate on Union Street and the Diamond, and on the same range with George Stevenson's tavern.

The houses are newly built, two stories high and well fininished. They are subject to a small yearly ground rent. Notes at three, six and nine months, with good security will be taken in payment, by the subscriber living opposite the Market House. JOSEPH DAVIS.

Pittsburgh, July 20, 1807.

JONES & STRICKLAND,

Ship-wrights & Boat Builders.

INFORM the public that they are now engaged in this business, and carry it on at the mouth of Suke's run, adjoining the French Yard, where orders for any kind of KEEL-BOATS, BARGES, SKIFFS, &c. will be punctually attended to, and executed in a manner that shall be neat and strong, and on the most reasonable terms. Having stuff on hand, and of the best kind, they will be enabled to fill orders with dispatch. From their long experience in ship and boat building, they feel confident that they will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may favour them with their orders.

Application may be made to either of us at our yard, or to George Robinson, Merchant, Pittsburgh.

N. B. A Keel Boat, fit for the Mississippi trade, for sale, apply as above.

Pittsburgh, July 20th, 1807.

FOR SALE.

A Tract of Land containing 400 acres, situate on the waters of Robinson's run, in Robinson township, Allegheny county, about 5 miles from Pittsburgh, adjoining lands of George Cubbage, James Ewing, Esquire, and others. On this tract there is 30 acres cleared and under good fence. Apply to H. HASLET.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 17, 1806.

Baltimore Rolling & Slitting Mill.

THE subscribers are daily receiving from the Manufactory, a complete supply of 3d, 4d, 5d, 6d, 7d, 8d, 10d, 12d, and 20 penny hoop iron suitable for Cut Nails, also Spike and Nail Rods of all sizes, manufactured from Iron of the best quality, and executed in the neatest manner, which they sell at the Philadelphia prices for cash, or on the usual credit for acceptances in Baltimore; they also execute orders (if for more than a ton) in the neatest manner at very short notice.

ANDREW & THOMAS ELLICOTT.

Baltimore, 11th mo. 2d, 1807. 6m.

TURNING,

In all its branches, oval and round,

IN IVORY, WOOD, OR METAL,

Useful and Ornamental,

EXECUTED on the shortest notice, and the most reasonable terms, in Market Street, near Z. Cramer's Book Store, by

ARNOLD EICHBAUM.

N. B. Umbrellas and Parasoles, made and repaired.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 17, 1807.

CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber has just received a general assortment of fresh GOODS, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or such produce as may suit him.

He has also on hand a large quantity of *Lee-fer's Snuff*, in kegs, bottles and bladders, which he will dispose of at cost and carriage.

GEORGE SUTTON.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 23, 1807.

N. B. Those indebted will particularly oblige me by calling and having their accounts closed with the present year, as all after that time will be put into the hands of proper officers for recovery. tf

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REMOVAL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Store from his former stand in Wood Street, into his house opposite the Cross Keys, in Wood Street, where he is now opening and offers for sale a general assortment of *MERCHANDIZE*, as usual for cash or country produce.

JOHN OSBORNE.

Pittsburgh Nov. 9, 1807.

WOOLMAN GIBSON,

At the corner of Market and Front Street in Pittsburgh, has just received a large and extensive supply of

Woolen and other Goods,

Suitable for the present season, which he will sell low for cash.

November 17, 1807.

NATHANIEL RICHARDSON,

Market-street, between Second & Third Streets,

HAS received a neat assortment of

WINTER GOODS,

Which, with a general assortment of

Groceries & Liquors,

He is determined to sell on moderate terms.

HE continues to carry on the manufacture of SOAP and CANDLES, where a constant supply can be depended on—Also, *Spermaceti Candles*, by the box or smaller quantity.

Pittsburgh, Dec. 3, 1807.

Blank Mortgages,

Handsomely printed, on good paper,

For Sale at this Office.